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TARANOÍAS

BEHOLD! THIS IS US
ORPHANED AND LEFT BEHIND
CLUTCHING AT EVERY STRAW
GASPING FOR SOOTHING HOPE
HEAVING THE LIFE SUPPORT

AS WE CRAVE NARCOTIC COMFORT
SHRINK-WRAPPED EMPTY SHELLS
DEAF TO THE RING OF OUR KNELLS
CRAVING DISTRACTION

AND REFUGE IN DELUSION
AS GREED AND MALICE
HAVE RAISED THE CHALICE OF THE END

OFF INTO THE LIGHT
OF THE STARLESS NIGHT
WE WAFT AWAY
BORNE BY THUNDER'S DIAMANTINE
INTO THE BLAZE
LIFTING THE HAZE
IN FRONT OF OUR VERY SELF

OFF INTO THE NIGHT OF THE
BLACK SUN'S LIGHT
BORNE BY THUNDER'S DIAMANTINE
THE VEIL IN THE SHRINE
SHALL BE TORN IN TWAIN

AS THE WALLS ARE COMING CLOSER
AND SPIRIT DRIFTS FURTHER
THE SWORN DIVIDE IS SPREADING ON
A SEDATED DREAM'S COME MORIBUND

WROUGHT INSIDE THE TIDE OF TIME
THE DARK LIGHT CLANDESTINE
CARRIED BY THE ETERNAL WILL
BEYOND DESCENT OR END

WHEN THE AWEN'S FALLEN SILENT
AND YEARNING FOR ATONEMENT
WILL A GODLESS WORLD QUAKE
BEFORE THE FIRES SHALL WAKE

IN RUIN
IN PAIN
IN LABOUR
IN AWE

THE PRODIGAL ONES

THE STARS NO LONGER GUIDE THEIR FLIGHT
SHADOWS DANCE WHERE LIGHT ONCE REIGNED / SHONE
EYES THAT ONCE REVERED THE NIGHT
NOW FORSAKE THE VIVID DREAMS ONCE DREAMT

WHISPERS FADE ON ANCIENT WINDS
TALES ONCE TOLD, NOW DRIFT AWAY
CHILDREN LOST IN NIGHTFALL'S DIM
WANDER FAR FROM DAWN'S BRIGHT REIGN

BROKEN
AWOKEN
AT THE DEMISE OF I

FORSAKEN
CHILDREN
WANDERING ASTRAY

BROKEN
BLESSED
IN THE NAMELESS' EYE

FORETOKEN
THE RETURN
THE PRODICAL ONES

FORGOTTEN SONGS, THE SILENT HANDS
ECHOES OF THE HEART'S DEMANDS
A TWILIGHT CALLS, THE DARK EXPANDS
LOST WITHIN FORSAKEN LANDS

RATTLING VOICES LINGER IN THE HAZE
ERSTWHILE BRIGHT FLAMES NOW DIMMED AND COLD
SOULS STRAY THROUGH DARKENED DAYS
LOST WITHIN THE WORDS UNTOLD
THE ORPHANS OF A DESOLATE WORLD FORLORN

ÀNV

VELLĪ, VELLĪ, CARE
VELLĪ CARE, ETIC NE ME LIMPĪ
VELLĪ AD MĒ, ANDECARE COIMEC
ETIC PISSIÍES CLVTON MĀ VELLĪS

ROCECONGA INTE PELLŪ
ETIC GARTŪ TOV ANVAN
ROTEALTŪ
ROTECARASSŪ

EXTROS SCARASSES VRIT MATI BIVOTŪTINC
ARE ANAVON ARGANTONC
SCARASSES VRIT CRIDÍON TROVGOCARÍÃS
ETIC VERTASSES AD DERCON DALLON ADCOBRĪ

VELLĪ, VELLĪ, CARE
VELLĪ CARE, ETIC NE ME LIMPĪ
MĀ VELLĪS SINDIV TRĀTŪVE NEPĒ
VELLĪ SAMALI GNĪTOS ESI

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
Return, return, my dear,
Return, my dear, and don't leave me.
Return to me, my darling and my precious,
And you'll see glory if you return.

I've wandered here and there,
And I was calling out your name.
I have fed you and I have fostered you,
(I have nourished and protected you)
I have always loved you unconditionally.

But you rejected good and life,
For the sake of gold and silver.
(For the sake of riches and silver)
You rejected the heart of compassion,
And you turned to the blind eye of greed.

Return, return, my dear,
Return, my dear, and don't leave me.
If you return today or ever,
Return in the order in which you were created.

PREMONITION

UNDER A SULFUROUS FIRMAMENT
AND BLOODTHIRSTY THE DEAD SOIL ,NEATH OUR FEET

THE LEADEN CLOUDS - A HUNDRED JAWS
SNATCHING, MEWLING AND DROOLING GUTS

QUIVERING COMES THE WELKIN PALE
WITH BLOODCURDLING WAILS
OF THE WOEBEGONE AND BROKEN
THE BLOODLESS CRIES OF GHOSTLY SHADES
DINNING WITH RAGE
AS THEY LOOM AGAINST THE HORIZON

SIDE BY SIDE THEY APPEAR
CRIPPLED AND DEPRAVED

YET STILL SO INTIMATE AND DEAR
WROTH AND GRIM
YET STILL SO FULL OF FEAR

SIDE BY SIDE THEY APPEAR
CRIPPLED AND DEPRAVED
AND SHAKING WITH FEAR

FATHER, MOTHER, DAUGHTER, SON
BLOOD OF MY BLOOD
HEART OF MY HEART
HAVE WE NOT BEEN ONE?
BY GRACE NOW TO BE TORN APART

(ON THE WINNOW FIELDS THE SHROUD IS RENT ASUNDER
AND MANIFEST BECOMES SHIMMERING PLATE OF GOLD)

AS THE CARNIX ROARS TWICE AND ONCE MORE
THE SORROW HOSTS RAGE
IN WAILING AND GNASHING OF TEETH

AS THE LINES CLASH
FACE TO FACE
WITH THE MALICIOUS FIEND
ON THE EMPTY BATTLEGROUND, ALL ALONE

VISSUPE ATTEPISAS
ANCUS EÐÐI
TRĀTU IN MEDÍEI SĪROBIVOTŪTOS

ENGLISH TRANSLATION
WISDOM. MAY YOU SEE YOURSELF.
DEATH IS BUT A POINT IN THE MIDST OF AN ETERNAL LIFE.

I AM ALL
I AM ONE
I AM NONE
I AM GONE
I AM BORN
I AM TORN
I'M FORLORN
I AM REBORN

AWEN

AS THE CLANKING FOOTFALLS ECHO
WITH THE MIRTHLESS CONCRETE WALLS
DOWN THE PARTING ROAD
THE END TO UNFOLD

MARCHING RELENTLESSLY
AS IF TO BREAK FREE
TOWARDS THE YAWNING VOID
BEYOND THE DAWNING LIGHT

FOR THE END HAS COME
AS TIME IS GONE
BEHOLD
THE PATH FORETOLD

WHEN THE TIME HAS COME
FOR THE END UNDONE
BEHOLD

ALL THE GOLD IN THE SCALE PAN
AND THE SCHEMING OF THE DAMNED
ERASING GODS EXILED
PARADISE DEFILED

WILL I EVER HEAR THE AWEN SING
IN A COSMOS FILLED WITH REVERENCE
WILL I TOUCH THE SOIL IN AWE AGAIN
AND CARESS THE WHISPERING WINDS DIVINE

WILL WE PRAY THE VIVID ORISON
WILL WE SEE THE PROMISED AEON
WHEN SLAUGHTER BECOME HISTORY
AND THE CHILDREN OF ANU UNITE

ANAMCARA

There will come a time when it will have been in vain
that men have honoured the Nameless with heartfelt worship.
Nothing will be left but graven words
and only the stones will tell of their piety.
Then will the earth tremble.
and all voices of the gods will be forced into silence.
The fruits of the earth will rot, the soil will turn barren.
and the very air will sicken with sullen stagnation.
All good will disappear.
But when all this has befallen
The the Nameless, the creator of all things
will look on that which has come to pass
and will stop the disorder by the counterforce of its will
which is the good.
It will cleanse the world of evil
Washing it away with floods, burning it out with the fiercest fire
and expelling it with war and pestilence.
And thus it will bring back the earth to her former aspect
So that the cosmos will once more
Be deemed worthy of worship and wondering reverence
A holy and awe-inspiring restoration of all nature
and it is wrought inside the process of time.

THE HARVEST

SHELLPROOF AND SAFETY-LOCKED
THE BOXES ROUND THEIR HEADS
ISOLATED AND STORED
EGO-WIRED TO THE CORE

IN A FRENZY THE MERRY-GO-ROUND
OF THEIR MONKEY MINDS
THE OPTICAL DELUSION
OF THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS GRIMED

DEPRESSING IGNOMIES
AND GODLESS MOCKERIES
THEY'RE DANCING ON THE GRAVES
OF THE ONES THEY'VE MADE SLAVES

VORACIOUS BLOODBATH
LEAVING LIFE-MOCKING STRANDS
FOR THE BOWLS OF WRATH
WERE FOUND IN THEIR OWN HANDS

THEIR EYES TURNED AWAY FROM HEAVEN
UNDERYOKED AND DOWNTRODDEN

BY ALL THINGS FUCKING HOSTILE
TO THE NATURE OF THE SOUL
LEAVING GUTTED SCORCHED EARTH
ON THEIR RAPINE DAMNED
FOR THE BOWLS OF WRATH
WERE FOUND IN THEIR OWN HANDS

"NOTHING WILL BE LEFT BUT GRAVEN WORDS
AND ONLY THE STONES WILL TELL OF THEIR PIETY"

ALL THE PAIN AND DEATH AND ALL THE SEEKING AND ALL THE BREAKING, IT HAS NOT BEEN IN VAIN
FOR WITH EVERY STRIKE OF THE THRESHING FLAIL, THE HARVEST, IT WILL END THIS BLOODY REIGN

ALL THE PAIN AND DEATH AND ALL THE SEEKING AND ALL THE BREAKING, IT HAS NOT BEEN IN VAIN
FOR WITH EVERY STRIKE OF THE THRESHING FLAIL, THE HARVEST, IT WILL BREAK THESE CRUSHING CHAINS.

ALL THE SILENCE AND ALL THE LIGHT AND ALL THE BREATH AND DEATH WILL SOOTHE THE HAUNTING PAIN
FOR WITH EVERY BLOW OF THE REAPING HOOK THE HARVEST WILL END THIS FUCKING REIGN

MEMORIES OF INNOCENCE

DEDICATED TO JASMINE

ALL IS ONE

AS THE TWILIGHT FALLS
IN THE NEMETON
THE SPELL O' THE KNOT FLARES UP

AND THROUGH I SHOVE
INTO THE GROVE
SOARING HIGH ABOVE

CASTING OFF THE VEIL
THAT GHOST LIGHT SO PALE
I DOUSE THE BLARING GLARE

DEEP INTO THE DARK
ON THE WINDING PATH
LEAVING THE CLAMOR BEHIND

FOR ALL IS ONE
FOR ONE IS LONE
THE WEAVING HAND
WIELDS THE ENDLESS KNOT

FOR ONE IS ALL
FOR EVERMORE
O' BLACK NIGHT SUN
THE SOLE ONE

WHEN THE RAVENS CRIED
THE DRAB SUNDERING VEIL
WAS TORN IN TWO AND ATWAIN

BEFORE MY VERY EYES
THE VAST AROSE
THE INFINITE AWEN WAS I

"A human being is a part of the whole called by us universe,
a part limited in time and space. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feeling
as something separated from the rest, a kind of optical delusion of his consciousness.
This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to
affection for a few persons nearest to us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this
prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living
creatures and the whole of nature in its beauty."
~ Albert Einstein

AEON OF THE CRESCENT MOON

THROUGHOUT UTTER DARKENING
ETERNAL RADIANCE ECHOES
ANON SNOWDROPS SOON SHALL BURGEON
ERELONG THE CERVINE SHALL RISE FROM SLUMBER

BEHOLD THE REBIRTH OF THE COSMOS
RECREATION AT THE HANDS OF THE NAMELESS

THE CRESCENT MOONSHINE
COMES BLAZING ITS TRAIL
THROUGHT THE DARKNESS TO DECLINE
TO A LIMBONIC SKY SO PALE

WHEN THE FINAL GOLDEN SICKLE HAS BEEN SWUNG
WHEN THE LAST MISTLETOE HAS BEEN CUT
WHEN TWO DAGGERS HAVE PIERCED THE HEART
WHEN THE STONES STRIKE UP AGAIN
THE AEON OF THE CRESCENT MOON WILL ARISE

IT WHO IS ONE AND LONE AND ALL
SHALL WINNOW AND CHAFF AT DOWNFALL
SHATTERING HALOS, HEALING BLIND EYES
THE LITHIC WORDS AGAIN SHALL RISE

THE PROPHECY

BISSÍET AMMAN PONC ROBISSÍET DĪBOUDI
GDONÍI ROÍOMOLASSONT ANANUANĀCON ADMOLATŪ
BISSÍONT INTE OINICŪ GARÍĀ SNAÐÐĀ
ETIC MAGNĪ INTE OINICŪ LABARASÍONT ESON CRABITĪ
TALAMŪ CRITASÍET
ETIC OLLĪ GUTOUES DĒUON TAUSÍONT
SUTOUES TALAMONOS AMBERANTĪ BRAGNASÍONT
ETIC AUELOS CLAMODÍĀT DUBUMERUÍĀ
OLLĀ DAGĀ TINASÍONT
EXTOS PONC OLLON SONDĪ ROSUARTE
ANANUANĀCON, DUGILON OLLON
PISSÍET ROÍOSUARTE
ETIC UERPENNASÍET ANREXTUN URITINERTŪ ESÍO TOLÍĀS
EÐÐÍO DAGON
GLANOSAXSÍET BITUN DRUCŪ
UOLCISÍETID SRUTUBI
LOSCISÍETID AIDŪ DĀÐÐISAMŪ
ETIC CARTISÍETID CATŪ SERGŪC
ETIC ATEBEBRĀSÍET TALAMONIN SAMALI DELUIN UĪRIN ESÍĀS
ETIC DUMNOS ATEBISSÍET
BRĀTOS UĪSUS ADMOLATŌS
ATEBRITĀ UINDĀ MAGIĀC BITŌS ETIC EÐÐI UREXTĀ ROTŪ AMMĒS

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:
There will come a time when it will have been in vain
that men have honoured the nameless with heartfelt worship
Nothing will be left but graven words
and only the stones will tell of their piety
Then will the earth tremble
and all voices of the gods will be forced into silence
The fruits of the earth will rot, the soil will turn barren
and the very air will sicken with sullen stagnation
All good will disappear
But when all this has befallen
The the nameless, the creator of all things
will look on that which has come to pass
and will stop the disorder by the counterforce of its will
which is the good
It will cleanse the world of evil
Washing it away with floods
Burning it out with the fiercest fire
and expelling it with war and pestilence
And thus it will bring back the earth to her true form
So that the cosmos will once more
Be deemed worthy of worship and wondering reverence
A holy and awe-inspiring restoration of all nature
and it is wrought inside the process of time

AIDUS

IMMOS NERTACI
IMMOS EXOBNI
IMMOS RIII
IMMOS SEGI

IN THE NAME OF ÀNV
IN THE PRESENCE DEVINE
WE PLEDGE OUR BLOOD TO BE SHED IN WAR

WE'RE LURCHING IN A BLOODSOAKED DYSTOPIAN DREAM
SLEEPWALKING TOWARDS THE YAWNING ABYSS
THE THRONE OF LIES TOUTS INIQUITY AS GOOD
THIS IS MARTIAL LAW
THE FINAL BATTLE HAS BEGUN

WE'RE BLACK-HOLED IN A SYNTHETICAL PHANTOM NEVERLAND
LATCH LOCKED OUT OF THE PRESENCE OF THE GODS
IN A WORLD OF NOTHING BUT MIRRORS AND SMOKE
WE'RE WALKING THE LINE
AND SWALLOWED SAINTED TRUTHS

FOR WE'RE UPRISING
WE'RE AWAKENING
WE ARE CHANGE
THE CHANGE TO COME

HARK, THE AVENGERS HAVE PULLED THE COLD KNELL
FROM NETHER SLEEP AWOKE THE ASTRAY
DEADLOCKED THE RACK RAT RACE OF THE ENSLAVED
THIS IS MARTIAL LAW
THE REBELLION HAS BEGUN

WE ARE FLOOD
WE ARE FIRE
WE ARE THE VOICE
OF THE GODS
WE ARE ONE
WE ARE LEGION
WE ARE REBELLION
WE ARE CHANGE
THE CHANGE TO COME

THY KINGDOM COME
ÀNV ASCEND THE THRONE
THY WILL BE DONE
AS ABOVE SO BELOW

THY KINGDOM COME
ÀNV ASCEND THE THRONE
THY WILL BE DONE
LIFE WILL CONQUER AND REIGN BEYOND

EXILE OF THE GODS

"NOTHING WILL BE LEFT BUT GRAVEN WORDS
AND ONLY THE STONES WILL TELL OF THY PIETY"

I'M WAKING
IN THIS WASTELAND
FORSAKEN
AND OUTCAST

THE SHAME IS DAMNING
THE GUILT'S CRUSHING
AND DARKNESS
HAS FALLEN

WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
OUR HANDS STAINED
WITH THEIR BLOOD
INJUSTICE
HAS BEFALLEN

WE HAVE BECOME LIKE DEAD LEAVES SHED
LIKE EMPTY SHELLS CAST AWAY
LIKE DYING EMBERS
FORLORN AND FORSAKEN, FORSAKEN

DEAD LEAVES SHED
LIKE EMPTY SHELLS CAST AWAY
LIKE DYING EMBERS
ORPHANED AND WIDOWED

AND LEADEN THE DISTRESS
OF THE KNOWLEDGE OF EVIL

THE SCALES FELL AND LEFT NOTHING
THAN BLACK TEARS OF LOSTNESS
THE BLOOD ON OUR HANDS WITNESSES
SHEER DESOLATION HAS BEFALLEN

REPENT
RETURN
RECURE
RESTORE

EPONA (METAL VERSION)

MATER MARA
RIGANI NERTACA
UXELLA UINDAPE
IN LOUCI RIURI

BRIGA MARA BERETOR
IN UAITEI TUEI
UORETES SILON
TUON CON DERUOLAMI

BENOULATI EPON
UEIDONTI MARCACON
GUTUS NERTOMAROS
TUOS RADIT IN SURPRITIIA
BIUOTUTOS MATRONA UXELLA
BRECCATA CON MARII ROUDOBLATOUON

MATER MATER MATER DEIUA
UORETONTIPE
BENOULATI EPON
RIGANI REIDONTI

DELUA UER ARESCARUS
MARCOTEGESON SALACON
ANUIDES TOUETONT
DALLI SUPRITII BIUOTUTOS
NE APPISIIONT CAICIIN
MARIIAS GDONIIODIIAS

Chrigel Glanzmann - Vocals, Whistles, Mandola
Fabienne Erni - Vocals, Harp
Lea-Sophie Fischer - Violin
Matteo Sisti - Bagpipes, Whistles, Uilleann Pipes
Jonas Wolf - Guitars
Rafael Fella - Guitars
Kay Brem - Bass
Alain Ackermann - Drums

Recorded in 2024 at Newsound Studios, Pfäffikon / Switzerland,
engineered by Tommy Vetterli

Hurdy Gurdy in tracks 11 & 12 recorded by Annie Riediger
Hurdy Gurdy in tracks 1 - 6, 8 - 10 recorded by Michalina Malisz
at Nuemo Studios, Krakow / Poland

Additional vocals in track 12 by Adrienne Cowan
recorded by Jack Kosto at Kosto Audio
Adrienne Cowan appears courtesy of Frontiers Music srl.

Harp recorded by Noemi Von Felten

Orchestration, soundscapes and choir arrangements & recording by Mirjam Skal
Spoken words in track 7 by Dannii Young, recorded in summer 2022 in Glasgow / UK
Breton folk tune in track 12 composed by Plantec (www.plantec.fr)

Mixed in August 2024 by Jens Bogren at Fascination Street Studios, Örebro / Sweden

Produced by Tommy Vetterli, Jonas Wolf & Jens Bogren

Mastered in October 2024 by Tony Lindgren at Fascination Street Studios, Örebro / Sweden

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Artwork & layout by Travis Smith (seempieces.com)
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Band photography by Manuel Schütz

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